TV COMIC

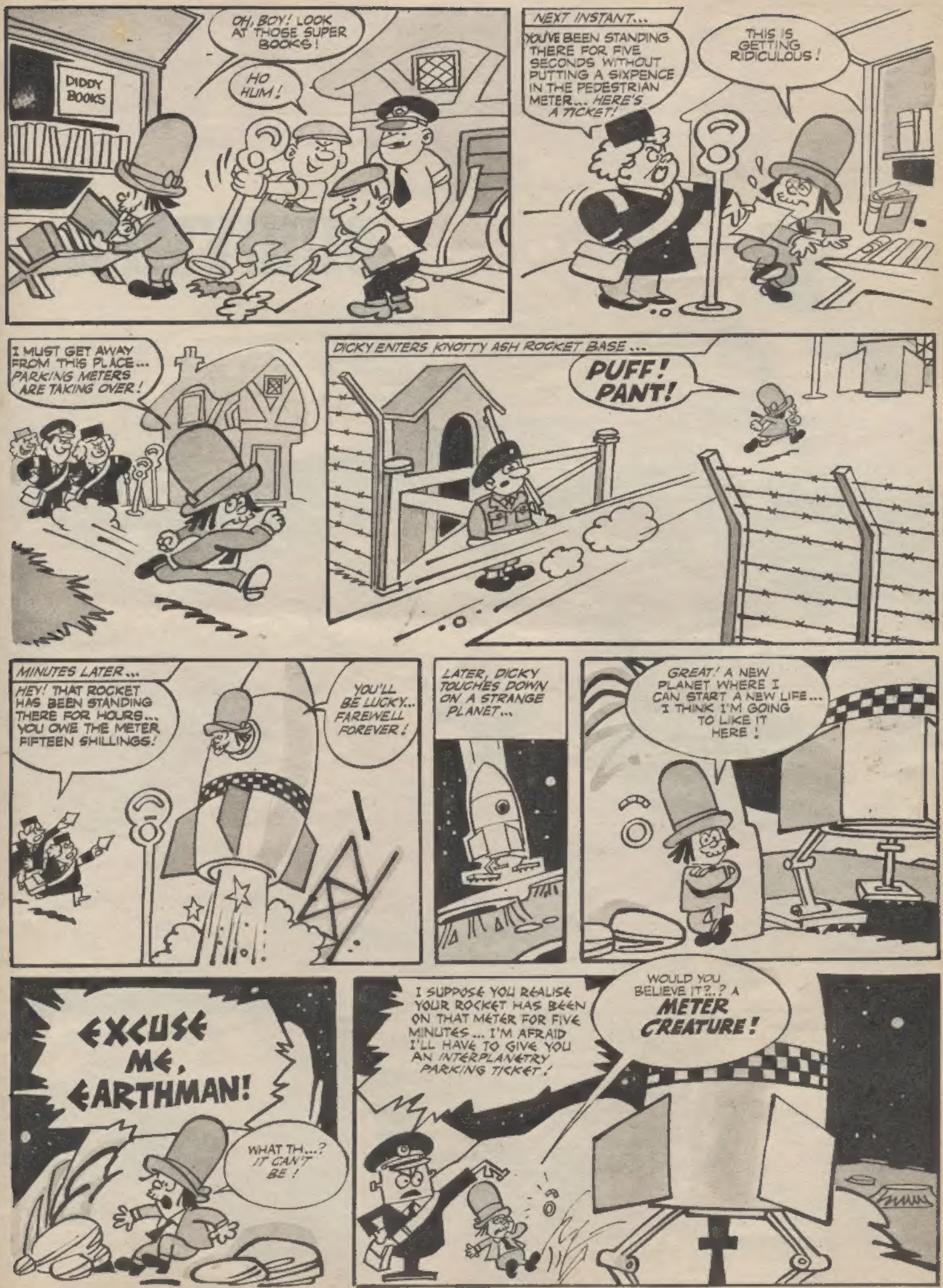
7d

Every Monday | Week Ending 26th April, 1969 | Number 906

Ken Dodd's DIDDYMEN

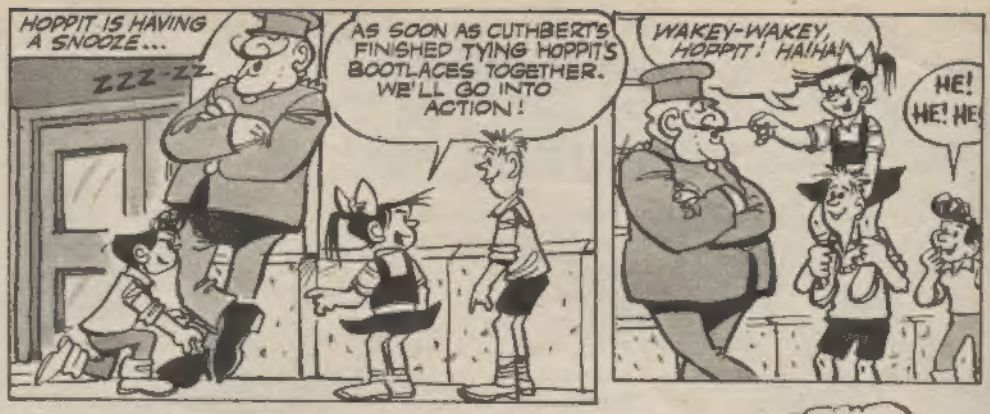
BRINY SHIPPING COMPANY
HMMM! I SUPPOSE THAT'S ONE WAY TO AVOID BEING BOOKED FOR PARKING!
IT'S GOING TO COST ME A FORTUNE TO PARK MY LORRY FOR TEN MINUTES!
OH, NO! JUST LOOK AT MY POOR CAR!
OCH, AH'VE HIT THE JACKPOT! WHOOPEE!
NOSEY PARKER
906
YOU CAN'T DRIVE A CAR IN KNOTTY ASH NOW WITHOUT GETTING A PARKING TICKET... I'M GOING TO FLOG MY LITTLE BANGER!
CAR SALES
£15
MINUTES LATER...
I FEEL SAFER ON FOOT!
£15
DICKY PAUSES TO LOOK IN A SHOP WINDOW...
DIDDY BOOKS
SCREECH!
B. Tiffenbe.

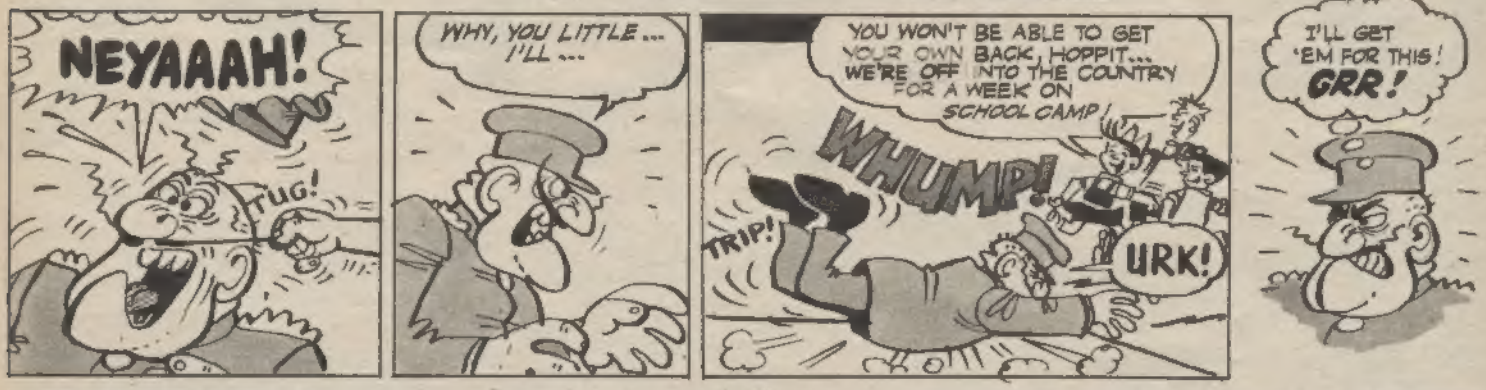
More tattifilarity--on page 2.


DIDDY BOOKS
OH, BOY! LOOK AT THOSE SUPER BOOKS!
HO HUM!
NEXT INSTANT...
YOU'VE BEEN STANDING THERE FOR FIVE SECONDS WITHOUT PUTTING A SIXPENCE IN THE PEDESTRIAN METER... HERE'S A TICKET!
THIS IS GETTING RIDICULOUS!
I MUST GET AWAY FROM THIS PLACE... PARKING METERS ARE TAKING OVER!
DICKY ENTERS KNOTTY ASH ROCKET BASE...
PUFF! PANT!
MINUTES LATER...
HEY! THAT ROCKET HAS BEEN STANDING THERE FOR HOURS... YOU OWE THE METER FIFTEEN SHILLINGS!
YOU'LL BE LUCKY.. FAREWELL FOREVER!
LATER, DICKY TOUCHES DOWN ON A STRANGE PLANET...
GREAT! A NEW PLANET WHERE I CAN START A NEW LIFE... I THINK I'M GOING TO LIKE IT HERE!
EXCUSE ME, EARTHMAN!
WHAT TH...? IT CAN'T BE!
I SUPPOSE YOU REALISE YOUR ROCKET HAS BEEN ON THAT METER FOR FIVE MINUTES... I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO GIVE YOU AN INTERPLANETRY PARKING TICKET!
WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT?..? A METER CREATURE!

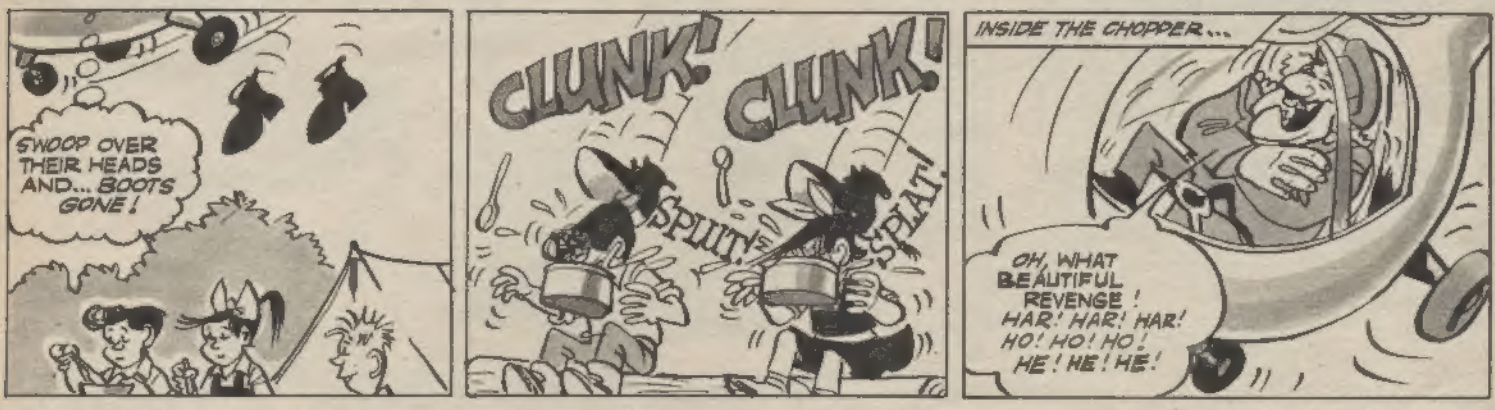
Big laughs when the Diddymen encounter a giant next week!

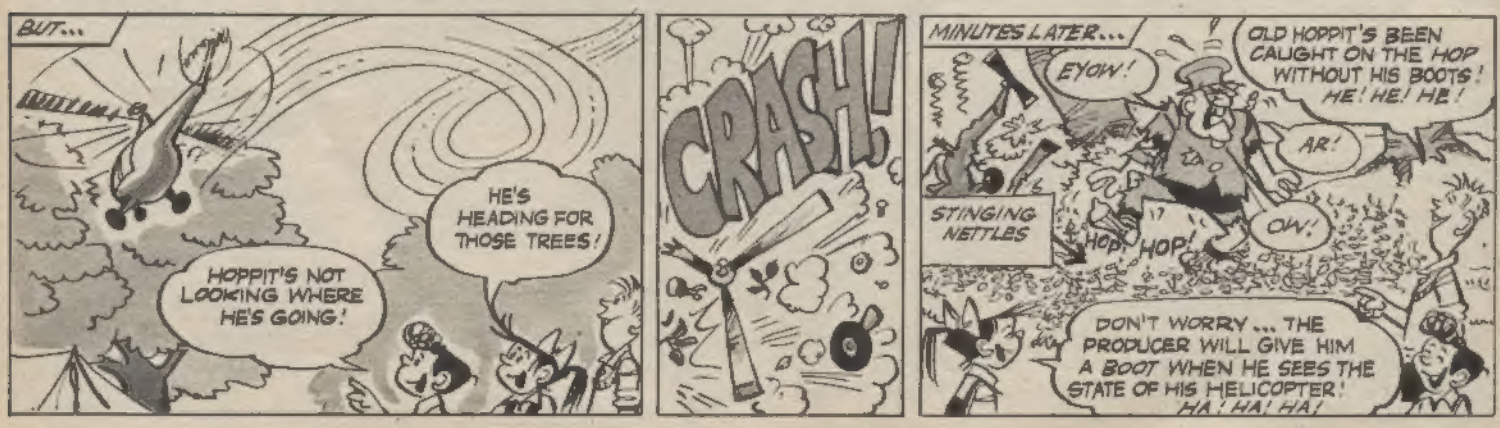
TV Terrors


HOPPIT IS HAVING A SNOOZE...
ZZZ-ZZ
AS SOON AS CUTHBERT'S FINISHED TYING HOPPIT'S BOOTLACES TOGETHER, WE'LL GO INTO ACTION!
WAKEY-WAKEY, HOPPIT! HA! HA!
HE! HE! HE!


NEYAAAH!
TUG!
WHY, YOU LITTLE... I'LL...
YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO GET YOUR OWN BACK, HOPPIT... WE'RE OFF INTO THE COUNTRY FOR A WEEK ON SCHOOL CAMP!
WHUMP!
TRIP!
URK!
I'LL GET 'EM FOR THIS! GRR!

LATER, ON THE STUDIO ROOF...
PRODUCER
I'LL BE IN CONFERENCE FOR A FEW HOURS, HOPPIT... KEEP AN EYE ON MY HELICOPTER!
CERTAINLY, SIR!
I'LL DO MORE THAN KEEP AN EYE ON IT... I'LL TAKE IT FOR A SPIN!
SO, A LITTLE LATER...
AHA! THE SCHOOL CAMP, AND THERE ARE THE TERRORS... I'LL JUST REMOVE MY BOOTS...


SWOOP OVER THEIR HEADS AND... BOOTS GONE!
CLUNK!
CLUNK!
SPLAT!
INSIDE THE CHOPPER...
OH, WHAT BEAUTIFUL REVENGE! HAR! HAR! HAR! HO! HO! HO! HE! HE! HE!


BUT...
HOPPIT'S NOT LOOKING WHERE HE'S GOING!
HE'S HEADING FOR THOSE TREES!
CRASH!
MINUTES LATER...
EYOW!
OLD HOPPIT'S BEEN CAUGHT ON THE HOP WITHOUT HIS BOOTS! HE! HE! HE!
AR!
STINGING NETTLES
HOP!
HOP!
OW!
DON'T WORRY... THE PRODUCER WILL GIVE HIM A BOOT WHEN HE SEES THE STATE OF HIS HELICOPTER! HA! HA! HA!

Boot versus brain again next week!

THE AVENGERS

WHEN a number of people attack the visiting President of Gunthstat, John Steed and Tara King follow up a clue to a local cinema. But on their return, it is Tara herself who attacks the President. Fortunately, Steed is able to stop her.

906
YOU MUST TAKE MY WORD FOR IT, MISS KING... YOU TRIED TO KILL THE PRESIDENT, AND YET YOU REMEMBER NOTHING?
NOTHING, STEED... I SWEAR IT!

THEN WE MUST RETURN TO THE CINEMA... THAT IS WHERE SOMETHING HAPPENED TO YOU!
PLEASE, HERR STEED... I VONT WITH EVERYONE TO BE FRIENDS AGAIN!

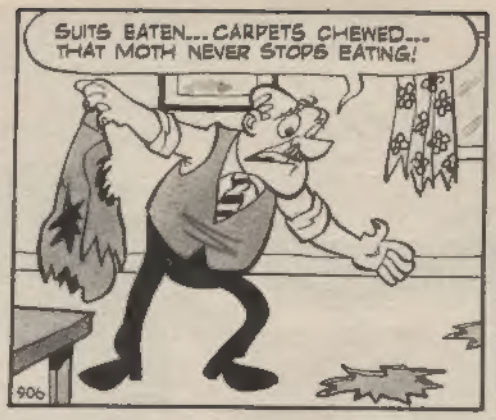
NOTICE THE BASIC PLOT, MISS KING... THE VILLAIN, WHO LOOKS RATHER LIKE DEAR OLD FREDDIE, CHEATS THE HERO OUT OF HIS RIGHTFUL INHERITANCE. THAT MAY BE SIGNIFICANT, T'KNOW!
QUIET! I MISSED WHAT HAPPENED WITH YOUR YAPPING!

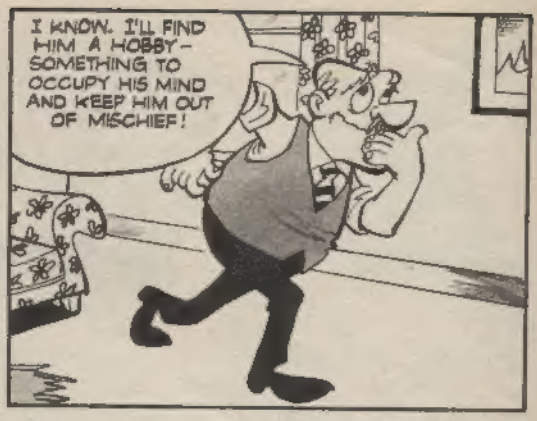
CRIES OF PROTEST BREAK OUT AS STEED LEAPS TO HIS FEET...
SHUSH!
SIT DOWN!
COME ON, MISS KING... THERE ARE ONE OR TWO QUESTIONS I WANT TO ASK THAT FELLOW!
AFTER HIM, THERE GOES A GUILTY CHARACTER, IF EVER I SAW ONE!

Based on the Thames Television production

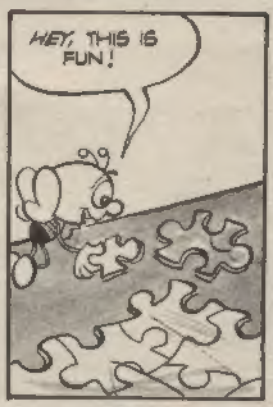
Don't miss next week's thrill-packed instalment!

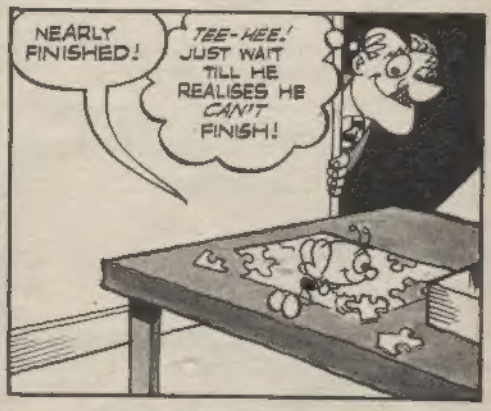
Mighty Moth

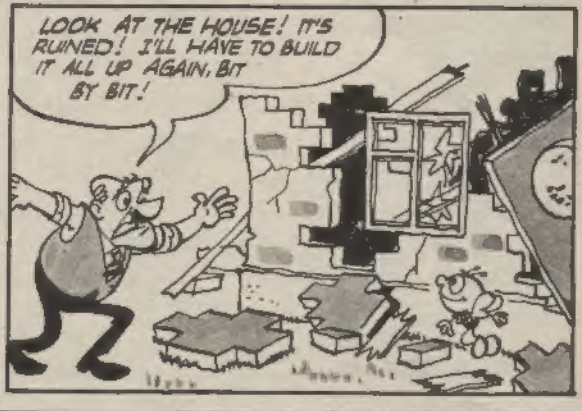


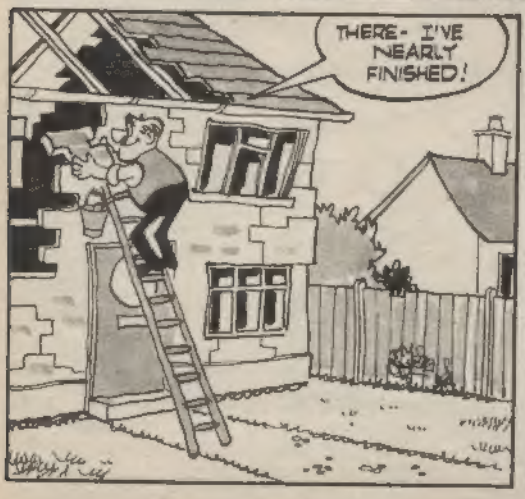


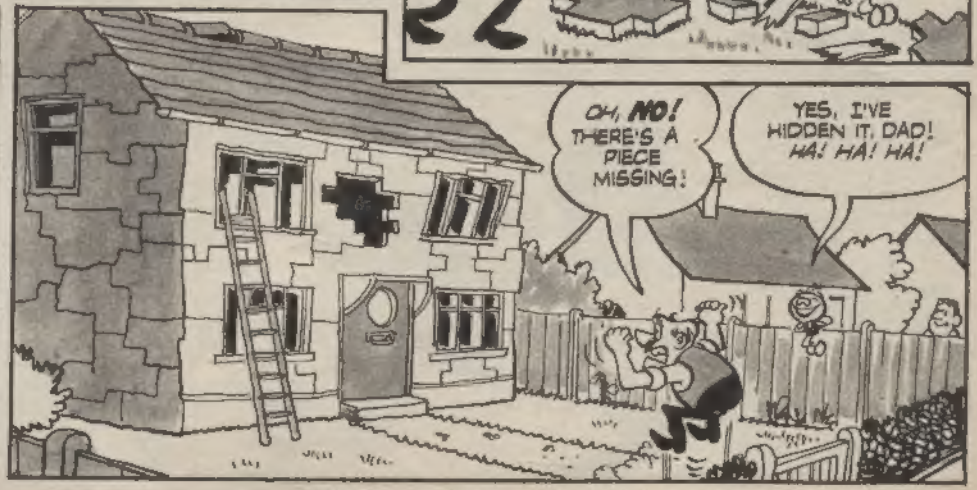
SO...
I'VE FOUND THE VERY THING! A JIG-SAW PUZZLE! BUT BEFORE I GIVE IT TO HIM I'LL HIDE ONE PIECE SO HE DOESN'T ENJOY HIMSELF TOO MUCH!











Mighty mirth with Mighty Moth next week!

SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

SKIPPY has taken shelter in a cave high up in the face of a sheer cliff. Two crooks, Wacky and Sam, are after her because she is wearing a diamond necklace they have stolen. Detectives are also after the crooks.

Sonny, lowered on the wire from the helicopter, is trying to get into the cave to rescue her . . .

I TOLD YE, KID, GIT OUTA THE WAY... YOU AIN'T COMIN' IN HERE AFTER THAT 'ROO...
OUCH! YOU'RE GOING TO SHOOT HER FOR THAT NECKLACE ... I KNOW YOU ARE!
906

SKIPPY, HEARING THE WHISTLE, COMES OUT OF THE CAVE WITH ONE OF HER GREAT LEAPS...
THERE SHE GOES! STOP HER, SAM!
COO! GIMME A HAND, I'M GOIN' TO FALL!

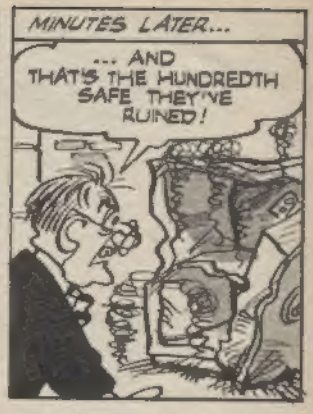
SAVED BE THE GONG, IS UT? YE'LL BE SAFE IN PRISON, ME-LAD, AN' YE'LL GO THERE WITH Y' HEAD THE WRONG WAY ROUND!
THERE'S NAE REWARD FOR DOIN' THIS, BUT 'TIS A PLEASURE IN ITSELF!

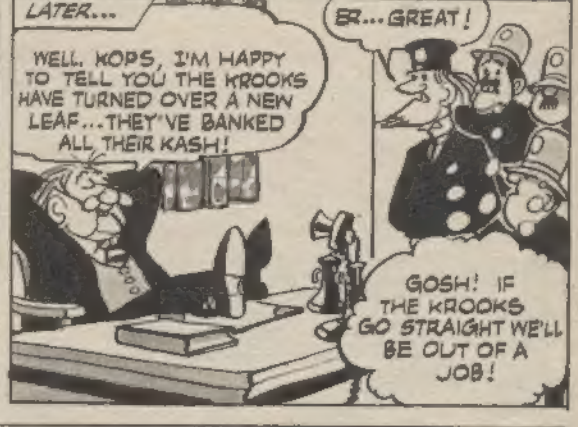
SO SKIPPY IS ABLE TO RETURN THE GEMS TO THEIR RIGHTFUL OWNER...
YOU LITTLE DARLING, WHAT REWARD WOULD YOU LIKE?
SHE LIKES CHOCOLATES, MADAM...
SQUEAK! SQUEAK! SQUEAK!

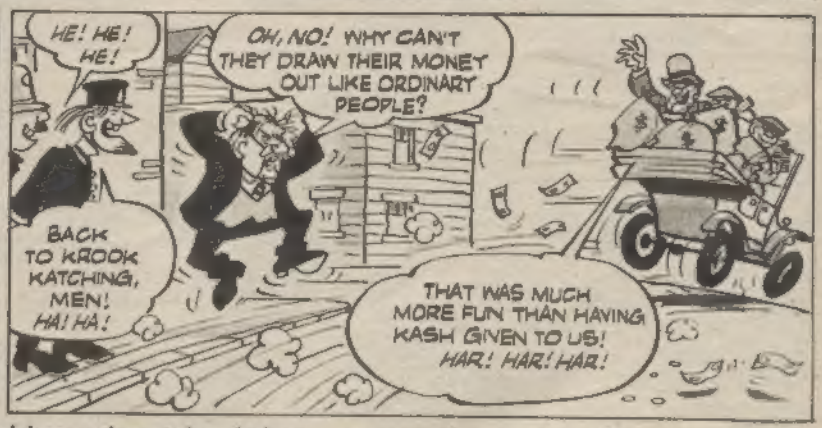
Norfolk International Films Ltd.

A sensational new Skippy adventure starts next week!

Bob Monkhouse's MAD MOVIES *featuring the Keystone Kops*




LATER...
ER... GREAT!
WELL, KOPS, I'M HAPPY TO TELL YOU THE KROOKS HAVE TURNED OVER A NEW LEAF... THEY'VE BANKED ALL THEIR KASH!
GOSH! IF THE KROOKS GO STRAIGHT WE'LL BE OUT OF A JOB!


HE! HE! HE!
OH, NO! WHY CAN'T THEY DRAW THEIR MONEY OUT LIKE ORDINARY PEOPLE?
BACK TO KROOK KATCHING, MEN! HA! HA!
THAT WAS MUCH MORE FUN THAN HAVING KASH GIVEN TO US! HAR! HAR! HAR!

Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

Um heap big kackles when the injuns go on the warpath next week!

BASIL BRUSH

KITE FLYING 'AS BEEN MY PASSION SINCE I WAS A LAD, GUV... COR! H'ISN'T SHE LOVELY?

IN A COUPLE OF DAYS, I'LL SHOW YOU SOME REALLY THRILLING FLYING!

BACK AT BRUSH MANOR...

YOU MAKING A MODEL AIRCRAFT, GUV?

YES... AND RADIO CONTROLLED TOO! JUST WAIT TILL TOMORROW MORNING AND THE TEST FLIGHT!

THE FOLLOWING DAY...

NOW YOU'LL SEE SOME REAL FLYING... WITH MY JOLLY OLD MODEL HERE!

YUS, GUV... (SIGH!) GOIN' TO MAKE MY KITE LOOK H'ABIT TAME!

MARLOWE'S MARKET G.

H'IS IT SAFE TO FLY H'IT 'ERE, GUV? WE'RE A BIT NEAR THAT GARDENING CENTRE!

DON'T WORRY, CHUMMERS! THIS IS RADIO CONTROLLED, REMEMBER?

START THE ENGINE, TURN THE DIAL AND... OFF WE GO...

LUVVUS! WHAT A RACKET, GUV!

GREAT MAGNIFICENT MODELS! JUST TURN THE JOLLY OLD NOB ON THIS THINGUMMYBOB... AND IT WILL DO...

... EXACTLY WHAT YOU WANT... ERRRRR... I THINK!

H'ARE YOU SURE, GUV...? OOORR!

TELL IT TO GO AWAY, GUV! OOOOO!

GREAT DEMON DIVE-BOMBERS! THE DASHED THING'S OUT OF JOLLY OLD CONTROL, CHUMMERS!

GREAT INEVITABLE ENDINGS! THE FLOWER BEDS!

MARLOWE'S MARKET GARDEN

OOOOF! STOP IT SOMEONE...

CHOP!

OH, MY POOR PLANE!

GRR! THOSE POOR FLOWERS!

OUR POOR BANK BALANCE!

YOU'VE RUINED HALF MY TULIP CROP!

NOW, NOW, MY GOOD FELLOW, LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE... IT DIDN'T DAMAGE YOUR GREENHOUSE...

EEEER, GUV!

CRASH!

... AND ANOTHER THING!

A LITTLE LATER...

GROAN!

I THINK I'LL STICK TO KITES, GUV... YOUR TYPE OF FLYING'S H'ABIT TOO DOWN TO EARTH FOR ME... HE! HE! HE!

Basil has another 'brush' with humour next week!

ARTHUR

and his Square Knights of the Round Table

DEAR ME, THE CASTLE'S CRUMBLING AND I CAN'T AFFORD TO HAVE IT REPAIRED! I'M FLAT BROKE!

ARTHUR...

WHAT'S THAT STUFF YOU'RE SPRAYING ON YOUR HAIR?

HAIR LACQUER!! IT KEEPS MY HAIR STIFF AND IN PLACE!

WOW! IT'S AS SOLID AS A HELMET!

DONK DONK

HUH!

THIS HAS GIVEN ME AN IDEA... LET ME HAVE ALL YOUR LACQUER, DEAR AND I'LL MAKE US A FORTUNE!

A FORTUNE EH?... WE COULD CERTAINLY DO WITH IT!

SO A LITTLE LATER...

GRR! I'VE'LL SHOW HIM!

YOU LOT ARE A LOAD OF COWARDS! WHY DON'T YOU ATTACK?

GET READY, MEN!

CHARGE!!

GIVE IT TO 'EM, LADS!

HISSS PSSSSTT PSSSSSTTTT

EH?

EH?

EH?

IT WORKED! HA! HA! HA!

RIGID

HE! HE!

CARRY 'EM ALL INTO THE CASTLE!

PUFF!

PANT!

PHEW!

OH, BOY, I'M MAKING A FORTUNE! I'LL BE ABLE TO HAVE THE CASTLE REPAIRED NOW! WHOOPEE!

CHINK CHINK

VISIT ARTHUR'S WAXWORKS

INSIDE...

TITTER!

WAXWORKS

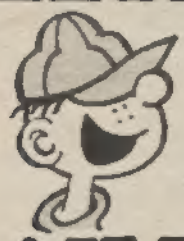
IF THEY ONLY KNEW! HE! HE!

WONDERFUL! THESE MODELS ARE REALLY LIFE-LIKE!

Air Programs International

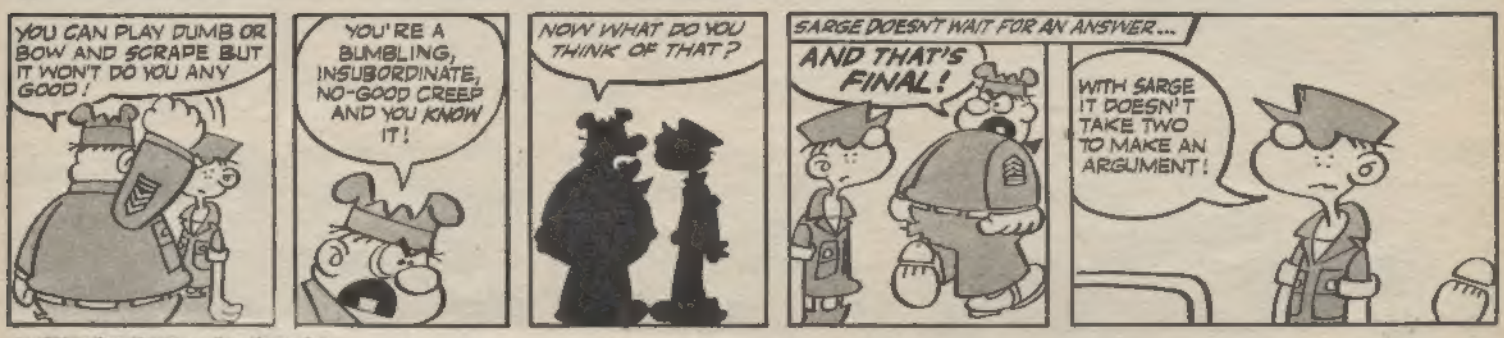
Laugh-a-lot with the Camelot crowd again next week!

BEETLE BAILEY



BEETLE!
DON'T TRY TO TELL ME YOU JUST SAT DOWN!
I BET YOU'VE BEEN LAZING ON THAT BED FOR HOURS!
YOU'VE PROBABLY BEEN LOAFING AROUND ALL DAY!

I WON'T LISTEN TO YOUR EXCUSES... I CAN'T STAND TO HEAR YOU WEASEL OUT OF IT!
PIP!
NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE... I'VE TORN MY TROUSERS!
AND DON'T GIVE ME ALL THAT GUFF ABOUT BEING AN INNOCENT BYSTANDER!
I KNOW YOU'RE ALWAYS RESPONSIBLE SOMEHOW WHEN THERE'S TROUBLE!


YOU CAN PLAY DUMB OR BOW AND SCRAPE BUT IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD!
YOU'RE A BUMBLING, INSUBORDINATE, NO-GOOD CREEP AND YOU KNOW IT!
NOW WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT?
SARGE DOESN'T WAIT FOR AN ANSWER...
AND THAT'S FINAL!
WITH SARGE IT DOESN'T TAKE TWO TO MAKE AN ARGUMENT!

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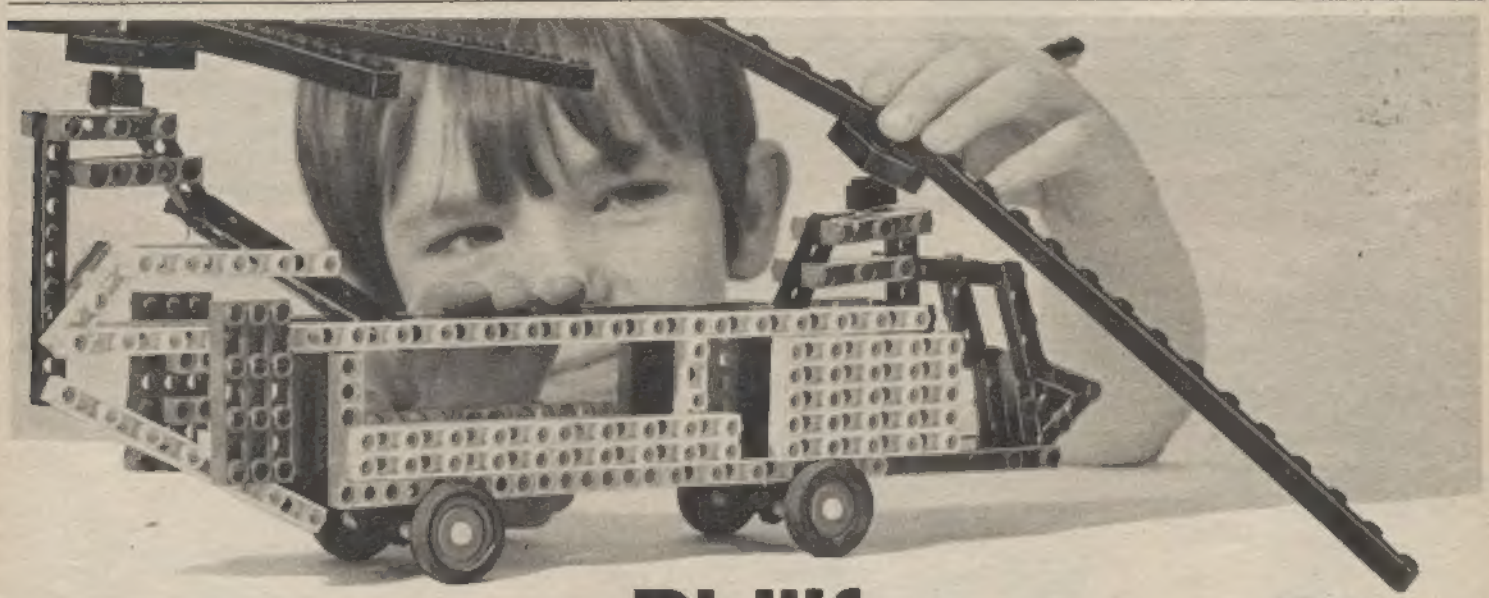

Learn the secrets of Philiform...

Philiform is the fabulous new constructional engineering system. With Philiform, you can construct hundreds of excitingly realistic models in realistic colours—animals, puppets-on-a-string, twin-rotor choppers, supersonic jet fighters, armoured eight-wheel troop carriers, trains—almost anything!

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PHILIPS

Philiform is a product of Philips Electrical Ltd., marketed in the U.K. solely by Mettoy Playcraft (Sales) Ltd., makers of Corgi Toys.

BUGS BUNNY PRESENTS...
TWOUBLE WITH TWEETY
NOW YOU SEE YOU KEEP WELL WRAPPED UP- IT'S VERY COLD OUT THERE. AND WATCH OUT FOR THAT CAT!
HOR! HOR! THIS IS GOING TO BE COLD, I'LL HIDE HERE AND CATCH HIM AS HE COMES THROUGH THE GATE!
I BET THAT OLE PUTEY TAT IS WAITING FOR ME BEHIND THE FENCE - SO THESE ROCKETS WILL COME IN HANDY!
UH-HUH! I CAN HEAR HIM COMING - ANY SECOND NOW AND I'LL LEAP UP AND...
...GRAB HIM! YEEA-HOO-OO!
WOOSH
BUT...
SUFFERIN SUCCOTASH! WHAT DID I DO WRONG?
LOOK AT ME, ALL COVERED IN SNOW, HEY! THIS GIVES ME A GREAT IDEA FOR A DISGUISE!
I'LL STAND HERE TILL HE RETURNS AND THEN - KAPOW! HO, BOY! WON'T HE BE SURPRISED WHEN HE GETS GRABBED BY A SNOWMAN!
WHAT THE?
I WISH THESE DARNED KIDS WOULDN'T BUILD SNOWMEN ON THE PAVEMENTS, IT ADDS TO MY WORK!
CHUG
CHUG
CHUG
SCRAPE
LATER...
WELL, BEING A SNOWMAN DIDN'T WORK, BUT WHEN THIS HOLE IS FINISHED I'LL COVER IT WITH CELLOPHANE AND IT WILL LOOK LIKE ICE...
LATER STILL...
AND AS I EXPECTED HE FELL RIGHT INTO IT! HOR! HOR!
DURN IT!
THUD
HOR! HOR! HOR! LOOKED LIKE ICE DIDN'T IT? I BET YOU WEREN'T EXPECTING IT?
BLAST!
SAY! DID YOU DIG THAT HOLE?
MY EARS! THEY'RE RINGING I CAN'T HEAR!
LOOK OUT!
THSWACK!
WOOSH
RM
THIS IS ALL VERY ODD? THERE'S A MAN DOWN A HOLE AND A CAT UPSIDE-DOWN IN THE SNOW! I HOPE I HAVEN'T INTERRUPTED SOME GAME OR OTHER?

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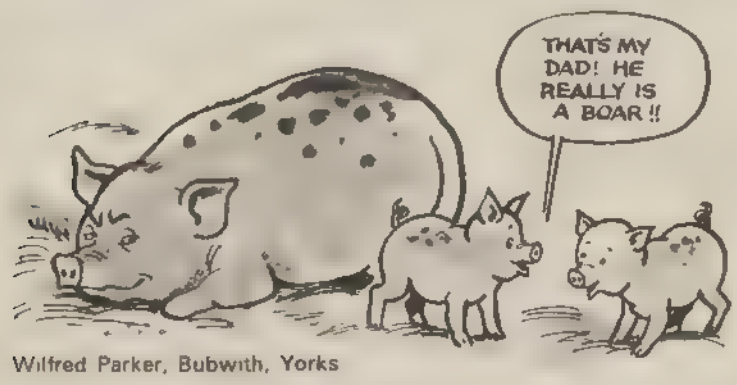
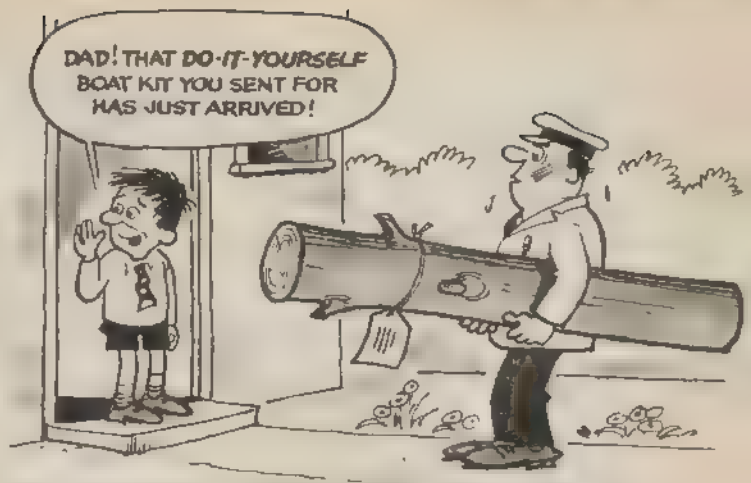
Join Bugs and his pals again next week!

Pick of the Jokes

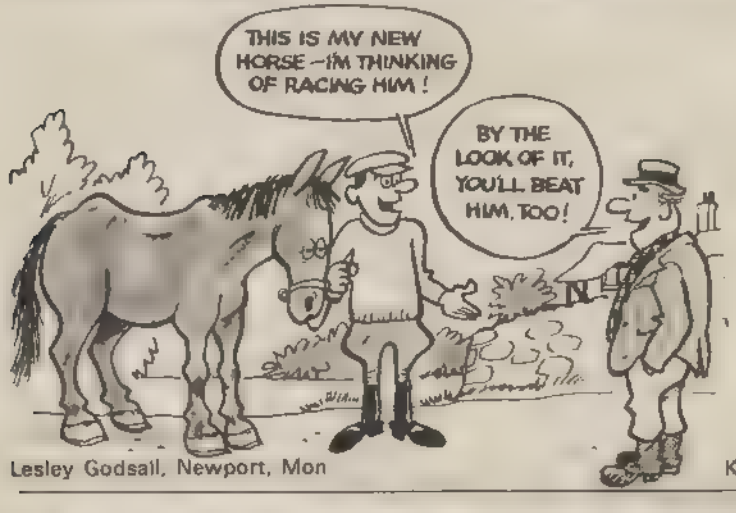
Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 100 Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.4.



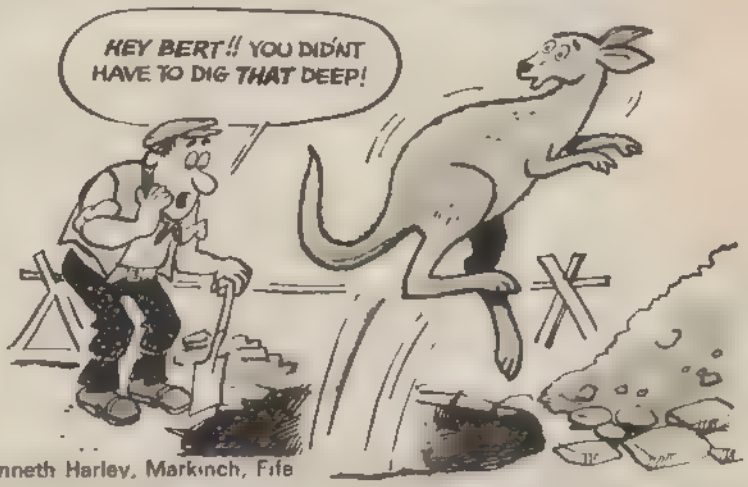
Wilfred Parker, Bubwith, Yorks



Mark Healy, Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk



Lesley Godsall, Newport, Mon



Kenneth Harley, Markinch, Fife

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Larry Harmon's LAUREL & HARDY

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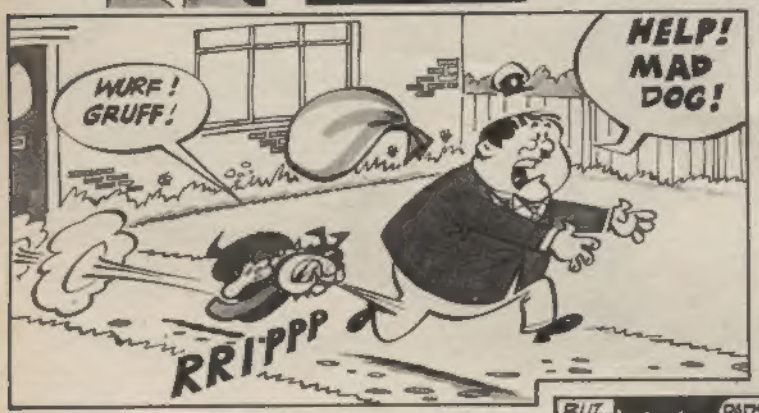
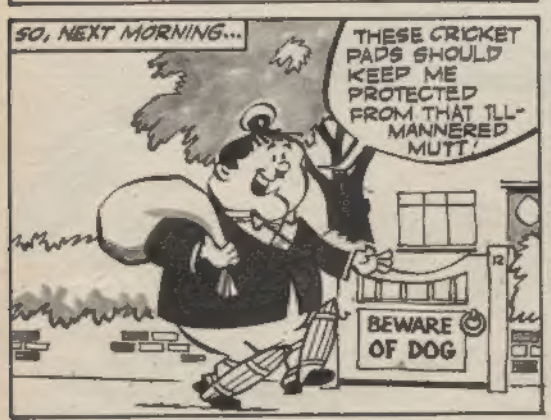
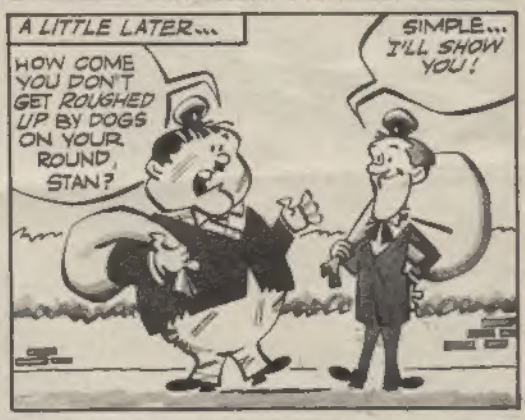
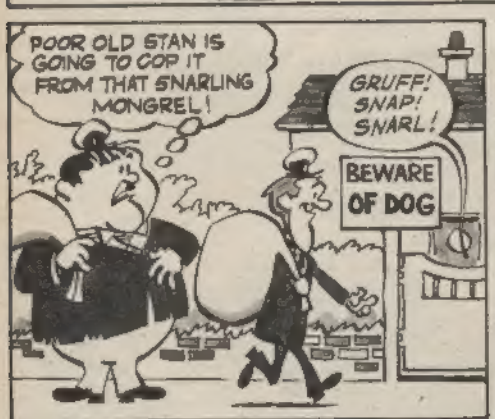
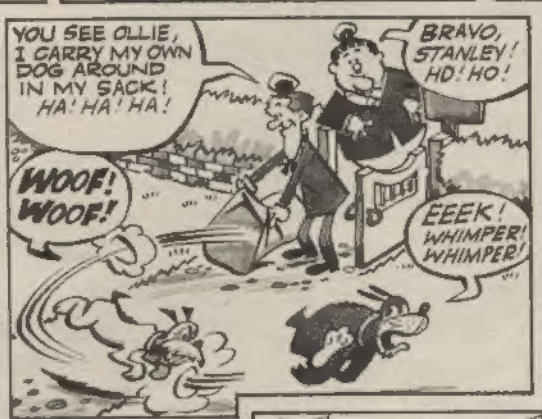
OLLIE AND STAN HAVE TAKEN JOBS AS POSTMEN...
TOOTLE TWEETLE
BEWARE OF DOG
906
AH, HERE WE ARE ... I'VE TWO LETTERS FOR NUMBER 12 !
BEWARE OF DOG

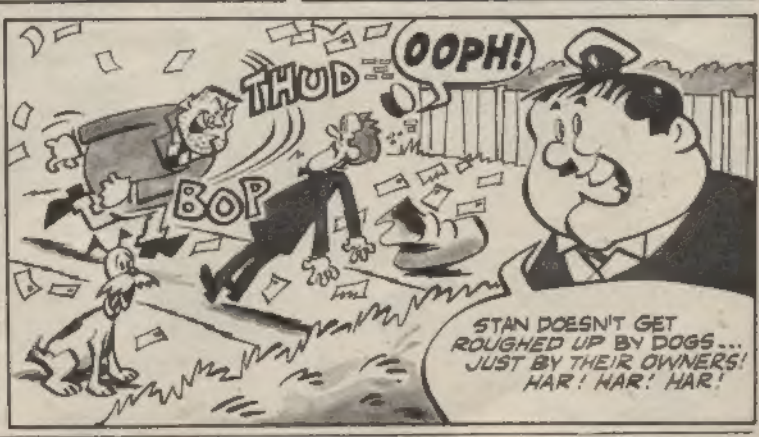












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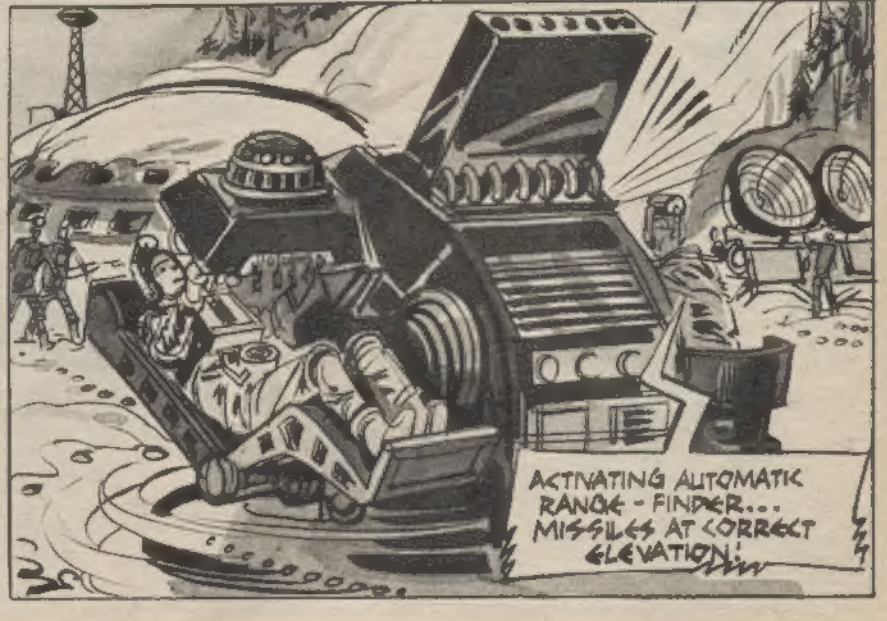
Doctor WHO

CYBERMEN have landed on a frozen planet wreaking havoc amongst the Eskimo population and driving them into hiding. One such Eskimo has teamed up with Dr. Who and using radio-controlled seagulls and explosive eggs they swoop on the Cyber-Camp....

OUR ENCOUNTER WITH THAT CYBER PATROL HAS LEFT US SHORT OF EGGS...WE WON'T BE ABLE TO DO MUCH DAMAGE TO SUCH A LARGE ENCAMPMENT!
906

MEANWHILE, THE CYBERMEN ARE TAKING DEFENSIVE ACTION...
ALL MISSILE CREWS MAN BATTERIES IMMEDIATELY... STRANGE FLYING CRAFT HEADING IN THIS D-I-R-E-C-T-I-O-N!



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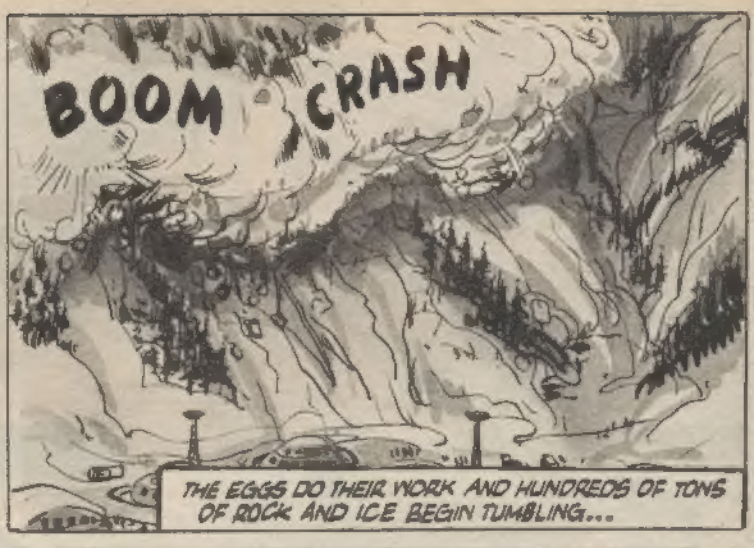
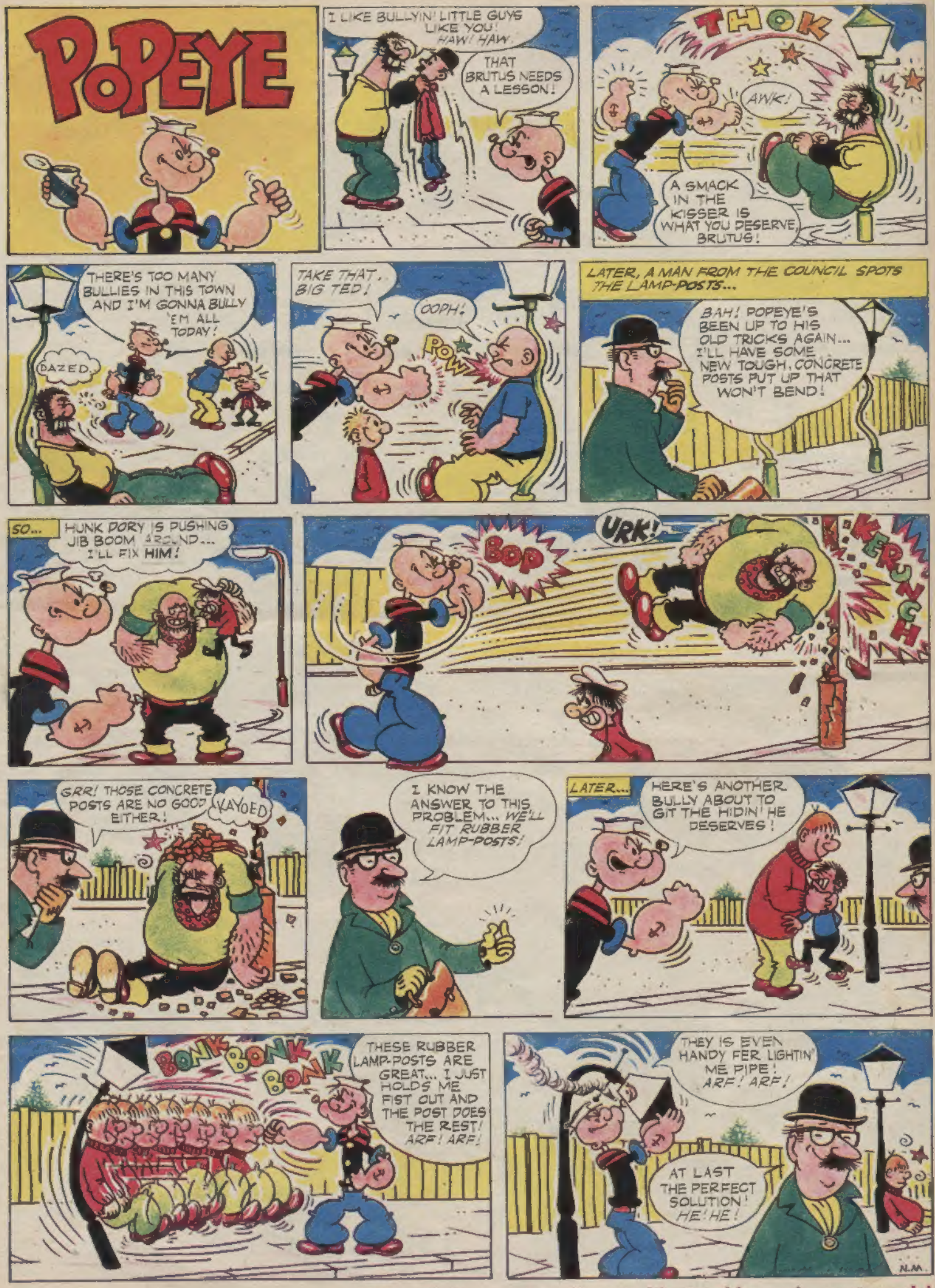
OPEN GROUND-TO-AIR FIRE!
SWISH
RELEASE YOUR EGGS, JOE... IF THIS DOESN'T WORK, ONE OF THOSE MISSILES WILL SOON PUT AN END TO OUR MISSION!



WITHIN MINUTES THE THUNDER OF DESTRUCTION HAS MELLOWED INTO A DEATHLY SILENCE!
MY PLAN WORKED MORE EFFECTIVELY THAN I COULD HAVE DREAMED... WE HAVE TERMINATED THE CYBER-DOMINATION OF YOUR PLANET, JOE!

LATER, THE DOCTOR RETURNS TO HIS SKI-ING...
NOW MY PEOPLE ARE FREE TO RETURN TO THEIR HAPPY WAYS!
THIS IS VERY KIND OF YOU, JOE... YOUR GULLS MAKE A WONDERFUL SKI-LIFT!

Dr. Who begins an all-action 'underwater' adventure in next week's TV Comic!


POPEYE
I LIKE BULLYIN' LITTLE GUYS LIKE YOU! HAW! HAW!
THAT BRUTUS NEEDS A LESSON!
THOK
AWK!
A SMACK IN THE KISSER IS WHAT YOU DESERVE, BRUTUS!
THERE'S TOO MANY BULLIES IN THIS TOWN AND I'M GONNA BULLY 'EM ALL TODAY!
DAZED
TAKE THAT, BIG TED!
OOPH!
POW
LATER, A MAN FROM THE COUNCIL SPOTS THE LAMP-POSTS...
BAH! POPEYE'S BEEN UP TO HIS OLD TRICKS AGAIN... I'LL HAVE SOME NEW TOUGH, CONCRETE POSTS PUT UP THAT WON'T BEND!
SO... HUNK DORY IS PUSHING JIB BOOM AROUND... I'LL FIX HIM!
BOP
URK!
KERUNCH
GRR! THOSE CONCRETE POSTS ARE NO GOOD EITHER!
KAYOED
I KNOW THE ANSWER TO THIS PROBLEM... WE'LL FIT RUBBER LAMP-POSTS!
LATER...
HERE'S ANOTHER BULLY ABOUT TO GIT THE HIDIN' HE DESERVES!
BONK BONK BONK
THESE RUBBER LAMP-POSTS ARE GREAT... I JUST HOLDS ME FIST OUT AND THE POST DOES THE REST! ARF! ARF!
THEY IS EVEN HANDY FER LIGHTIN' ME PIPE! ARF! ARF!
AT LAST THE PERFECT SOLUTION! HE! HE!
N.M.

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Little Jib Boom gives Popeye big trouble again next week!